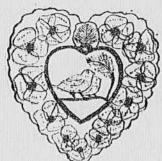


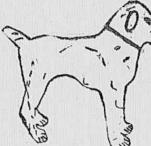
ELIZABETH BAKER,



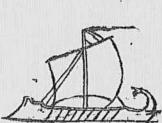
THELMA TIGNOR.







CATHERINE T. LYNCH.



· JAMES FLEMING PRANKLIN,



REGIE BRANTON BRAY.



MARY SAARYES





LYRA V. RANSON.

Correspondence Column

McKinney Cave.

Dear Editor,—I haven't written to the T. D. C. C. In a long time, so will tell you be compared to the compared there was no one there but Lynn and their was no one there but Lynn and there was no one there but Lynn and then we went to the cave. We had to climb a stee to the beat to the compared the compared to the co

MARY FULTON RHODY.

Five-Year-Old Applicant.
Editor of Children's Page, My little boy, five years old, wants to Join the T. D. C. Will you please enroll him and send badise. He sends a little drewing, which he would be very pleased to see in the paper some time. Very truly yours, MRS. R. J. MELITON, Robert Morris Melion, llicing Bluff, Va.

Robert Morris Milion, Bicima Biuff, Va.

Enjoyed Mariba Sacad's Letter.

Dear Editor.—You don't know how gud
I was to recemy name an prize winner Sunday, and it was a complete surprise, as I
hedn't any idea of winning a prize. I thank
you so much; hope I will soon receive it. I
am going to work harder than ever now
and see If I can't win a medal. I don't
have much time to work for our cub, as
I am kept quite bury at rehoel, but I am
sertainly going to put every spare moment
in practice. I don't think we have so very
much longer to so to school, and I sm
glad and serry, too. I will be so glad when
vacation comes. I enjoyed Martha Spead's
letter on ponius very much. I will close,
as my letter is getting long. Again thaniing you for the prize, I am yagr old mentber, BLANCHE ANTHONY.

R. F. D. No. 4, Sox 20, Ashland, Va.

Welcome to New Members.

Welcome to New Members.

Dear Editor, -Inclosed ha a drawing, which I hope you will consider good enough for a place in your page. The V. S. D. B. children do such fine work, I think. I enjoy reading their stories so much. I have been absent from school only a day and a half this session. I hope I won't be absent any more. Welcome to all of the new flumbers. Sincerely, LYRA V. RANSON.

sould draw as well. I got jots of valentines i must close. Your true member, MARY M'DANIEL.

Westhampton, Va.

A Hard Student.

Dear Editor,—I haven't written to the club in so long that I reckon you think I have forgotten it, but I haven't, I haven't, I haven't drawn things lots of times, and they were so horrid ugly that I had to throw them in the fire. We start tests this week, and I have nearly studied my head off. Hasn't heen bad better weather this winter? But I like it. I have such a grand time sleighing, but I think I will be glad to see it launshing again. Honjing to say this and my drawings on the paper next Sunday, your eld member. Elizabeth Hasn't Penick.

South Boston, Va.

Snowballing and Snowmen.

Dear Editor,—I can tell you we have had so tot of snow this winter and I have made in the of the ye nowballing and my have made in most of it by snowballing and making.

drawings on the paper next Sunday, your old member. ELIZABETH PENICK.

South Boston, Va.

Snowballing and Snowmen.

Dear Editor,—I can tell you we have had had lot of snow this winter and I have made the most of it by snowballing and making snowmen I am sending a picture entitled "The Vagabond." Your member.

Laurinsburg, N. G.

Welcome to Bey Souts.

Dear Editor,—I have only time for a short letter this time. Welcome to the page, Bey Scouts, and I would plat them, only they are not about their Scouts are grand, too, and I would plat them, only they are not excust, one and sill I think the Boy South would plat them, only they are not isters telling Your maneuvres. I was glad to see may poem on the page, Beysia she would like to see her poem, "Nuida's Wish," on the page soon, Well, I must close. Love from an old member, I shark E. CHADWICK.

Lives in the Sunoy South,

Dear Editor,—I am a constant reades of the Children's Page in The Times-Dispatch and wish to send you a letter to publish, I live in the "Sunny South," but it is not your your your your was we are hands.

COUNTRY LIFE IN AMERICA.

Lives in the Sunny South.

Dear Editor.—I am a constant reader of
the Children's Page in The Times-Dispatch
and wish to seend you a letter to publish.

I live in the "saying South," but it is not
very "tunny" just now, as we are having
so much stow and cold weather; have even
had a little sleet. Am kept busy at school,
My teacher is from Readville, Va. She also
gives my sheir and me music lessons twice
a week, Soine of the farmers have not inshed picking their cotton. Am glad to say
that my father has gotten all of his out
and has pignted outs. Sincerely your,
and has pignted outs. Sessie T. McARTHUR.

BESSIE T. Meanthur.

Very Busy at School.

Very Busy at School.

Dear Editor:—I wrote to you last fanday, but did not see my name on the list of those that sent in work, so I hope this will be in print. I sm very busy at school this year, and do not have much time for writing letters. The roads are awful mady here now, but are drying of some. I will close now, still hoping Mr. Wastebasket will not get this. Your true member, MARGARET PROCTOR.

Drakes Branch, Va.

Glad to He Set Hight.

Dear Editor-I did not know the rules about your paper and I thank you for putting them in the paper. I try hard to do everything right. I am going to draw something next time, for I am getting fired of writing. Good-by.

MILES CARY STEBBINS.

Paces, Va.

Three New Members.

Dear Editor, Wo enjoy reading the letters and looking at the drawings the little boys and girls send to the club so much that we would like to become members too. We are noing to relian and have to study very hard, but we will try and send in a sality of drawing sometimes. Please send is a total of drawing sometimes, Please send you did not a letter now your your lite friends.

CALC, LSC EST AND JESSIE ROBERTS.**
Notwood, Nelson county, Va.

Mary McDaniel at Colman,
Deer Editor,—My little friend, Mary McDaniel one come down to append the notices for Washington's birthday with me She came last Wednesday, and the is going Lone next Wednesday, we have had a say time playing paper dolls, but you see we haven't forstatting over Deer Editor and the interesting page. We see both wear-ling and embrying our medals so much, With JEANNETTE WALCOTT PREBMAN.

Glad to See Herself in Print. that to see Herself in Print.

hear Editor -I was so goad to have my effer and drawing in the paper, and I wan to tank you so mad your laws to tank you so mad not for printing them. If ever have you a prize, but hope to coon, and have not gatten discourage you. I have been deep to complete you will find this letter ago you. I have been kept at loose one, a rock on occount of basing concerning to the interest of the series of the ser

Has Moved to Richmond.

His Moved to Bickmond.

Dane botton in hope you have not forgotton me, though it has been a good while
since I have contributed to the club. I
have recently moved to your city. Refore
I have recently moved to your city. Refore
I have been and cisumon rivers this ferm
the Ban and cisumon rivers this ferm
the Roanole. I am rending an answer to
the Ban and gramma is not since I have
the Hape this carpor. I think to club,
and I hape it is carpor. I think to club,
and I hape the carpor. I think to club,
white to it. Peage send me a badge, as
I have those will had you well and at the
oth member has been I will close with my
best witten for you and the club. I am
your old member you and the club. I am
your old member of your and

John old member,

MAMIE ELIZABETH BARVETT

So South Pine Street, CHy.

Mer Feuther from Virginia.

One who went when duty called;
Felt as only heroes fall.

And the low sweet music ppalling,

Editorial And Literary Department

Special Contests For Older Members

For Older Members

Dear Boys and Girls:

Harry Chadwick is suggesting two new contests, which I am adopting. I hope they will prove of interest to you, a picture or write a story or a poem in this a subject. "The Winds of March." If you write a story or a poem in this you write a story or a poem in this you write a story or a poem in this you write a story or a poem in this you write a story or a poem in this the contest, the poem must be limited to two four-line verses, and the story to you words. The best piece of work in things for this contest.

Another contest relates to a short story, to be written by one member and illustrated by others. For this I am aaking Jeannette Freeman to write a story of 250 words on "Cotman in Spring." Then other members can illustrate it, and the one making the most original and comprehending filustrating will be given a prize,

These are special contests, dear members and work of the page gives us a lot to do. Hopling that we are thus all provided for, I say good-by for a week.

YOUR EDITOR.

(To be continued.)

WM. ELLIS JONES, JR.

2507 Hanover Avenue, City.

MY FAMILY OF CATS.

I have three cats; two of them are Maltese, which I think the most of spnd the other one is a gray cat. Sometimes I have more than three cats, but my sunt doesn't let me keep any more than three, During the summer, when we had some little kittens, and they were Just large enough to crawl around, we were sitting in the sitting from one of my playnates sat down in the chair and conceans she did not know that the kitten was under the chair.

A gentleman from out in the country brought me my Maltese cat is my sister's, and she got hers from Petersburg. We all have a fine time feeding our cats.

(Original)

Composed by DORA BAILEY.

Emporia, Va.

THE BIRD, THE MUSE AND THE SAUSAGE.

THE WEEK'S PRIZE WINNERS.

Miss Elizabeth Baker, the Believue,
eity.

Miss Mary Fulton Bhudy, Independence, Vs.

Carl Allensworth, Virginia School for
the Deaf and Blind, Stanaton, Va.

THE WEEK'S CONTRIBUTORS.
Anthony, Blanche Kidd, Saille
Anthony, Sadel Kidd, Robert L.
Alrasworth, Carl
Barbour, W. B.
Booker, Q. E., Jr.
Broadrup, Helon
Barrow, Sarah V.
Bray, Regis B.
Baller, Pauline
Baker, Pauline
Baker, Pauline
Baker, Pauline
Baker, Elizabeth
Melton, Lyell

Mottey, Marian
Midyett, John
Mid hope you place in your page. The place is your page. The place is your page. Welcome to all of the new frem bors. Sincerely, by RA V. RANSON.

Received Lots of Valentines.

Dear Editor.—I was glad to see my drawing on lact Sinday's page. I am sending a puzzle, which I hope will escape the waste. lasted, I think the picture of a valentine by Willia Chadwick was fine, and wish it must close. Your true member, i must close. Your true member, i must close. Your true member, waste hashed.

Westhampton, Va.

MeDanie, Pauline Baker, Pauline Baller, Pauline Baller, Pauline Baller, Pauline Baller, Pauline Baller, Dona Moore, John II.

Baker, Elizabeth Motley, Marian Midyett, John Mornier, E. B.

Briol, Pauline Martin, Edith May Bardshaw, Dennis McArthur, Hattle T.

Brockenbrough, W. McArthur, Hattle T.

Barnett, Mamir E. Prector, Margaret Collier, Louise Cohen, Dora Panick, Elizabeth Cherry, M. E. L.

Collier, Louise Cohen, Dora Panick, Elizabeth Perross, Gracie E.

Collins, Florence

COUNTRY LIFE IN AMERICA.

During a stay at my uncle's I hought a billygoat. My uncle found out where he could get me a goat, and one morning we went after it in his buggy. When we met the man who had the goat for sale he told us he would like to sell the goat, but it was in the pasture and he did not have time to catch it, but if we would catch it for him he would sell it for \$2. So I paid the man \$2 and went down to his pasture to catch his goat. The pasture was about two miles long and one mile wide. We never could have caught him, but the man's wife got it to come into her front yard with some meal dough. Then we ran him up, the corner of the fence, and were about to catch him, when he made a charge at me, and I just got out of his way, and he ran by. At last we caught him, however, and then we put a halter on him and put him into the bugky and drove off. We had a hard time getting him to stay

in the buggy, but we did, and we got bosom. When a few of these aunoying bim home at last.

(To be continued.)

we had some little kittens, and they were just large enough to crawl wore just large enough to crawl around, we were sitting in the sitting round on night, and one of them got underneath the rocked on the kitten and one of my playantes sat down in the state of the work was a small kitten when loot her, but in which the same that the was under the chart. That the was under the chart that the had shown when loot her, but in which was a mail kitten when loot her, but in which was a mail kitten when loot her, but in which was a mail kitten when loot her, but in which was a mail kitten when loot her, but in which was a mail kitten when loot her, but in which was a mail kitten when loot her, but in which was a large cat.

The other Maltese cat is my elster's, and she got hers from Petersburg. We all have a fine time feeling our cats.

Composed by DORA BAILEY.

Emporia, Va.

THE BIRD, THE MUESE AND THE MALTES AND THE MALTES AND THE MALTES AND THE BAIL HARD. THE MUESE AND THE BAIL HARD.

Once upon a time a mouse and a bird kept house. There lives with them a sausange. There were breathy peaceful, it was the bird when the bird

Glad in the freedom of "school lot out,"
Came the boys like a flock of sheep,
Hailing the snow piled white and deep,
Past the woman so old and gray
Hastened the children on their way,
Nor offered a helping hand to her,
So meek, so timid, afraid to stir
Lest the carriage wheels or the horses'
feet

Should crowd her down in the slippery

should crowd her down in the slippery street.

At last came one of the merry troop, The gayest laddle of all the group; He paused beside her, and whispered low,

"I'll help you across if you wish to go."

go."
He guided the frembling feet along,
Proud that his own were firm and
strong. Then back again to his friends he went, His young heart happy and well con-

tent. tent.
"She's somebody's mother, hoys, you know.
For all she's aged and poor and slow;
And I hope some fellow will lend a hand

hand
To help my mother, you understand,
If ever she's poor and old and gray,
When her own dear boy is far away."
And "somebody's mother" bowed low
her head
In her home that night, and the
prayer she said
Was "God be kind to the noble boy,
Who is somebody's sen, and pride and
joy!"
Selected by



WHEN ADELINE PLAYS.

When Adeline goes in to play I hide behind the wide portlere, And all the world is then forgot As the notes rise sweet and clear.

And she will not countenance me When she sings and plays "Cadet,"
I can see it to her eyes—
There is one she can't forget. Like the sad note of a cull,

Then all at once the tune is changed, Just as though to drive away Sadder memories from the heart, And Adeline begins to play

A waltz, a march, a merry tune,
And say! that ragtime is a sin.
I mally pull the portierre by;
I know that I may now go in.
Composed by
WILLIE E. CHADWICK.
Care William Chadwick, National Sol.
diers' Heme, Hampton, Va.

insects once got there they breed faster than bugs in June, and eat holes in the heart large enough for rats to run through.

run through,

If troubles beset me, I make myself easy, knowing full well they will leave on the morrow; if sorrow comes to seek lodging in my bosom's bed-chamber, I tell her I am all full, and a few over! and, hesides, I don't accommodate any of her sort,

(To be continued.)

RACHEL RUDD.

Reysville, Va.

THE SURPRISE PARTY.

Mary was sitting on the veranda, when the servant brought a note, which read:
"Dear Mary,—We are giving a surprise party to Jane King, and hope you will attend. Meet at our house Monday, 7:30 P. M.
"Your friend,
"KATE MATTHEWS."

"KATE MATTHEWS."

Monday night came, and it was a beautiful moonlight night. Mary was dressed in pink silk. Kate's house was crowded, and was brilliantly lighted. As soon as the party strived they left for Jane's house. Mary and Kate cropt on the veranda, leaving the rest of the girls in the front yard.

On ringing the bell the door was opened by the maid, who was requested to let Jane know two girls were waiting for her. Jane came downstairs, and, to her surprise, found about twenty-five friends awaiting her.

Many games were played and re-Many games were played and re-freshments served. The evening passed pleasantly for everybody. They were surprised when the clock struck 11, as they had no idea it was so late. They then left for their homes, satis-thed that the surprise party was a per-fect success.

By ELISE WALLNAN.

18 King Street, New Bern, N. C.

NATURE.

Oh, give me the sweatness of pature, With its beauties rich and rare; The song of the birds in the woodland, And its soft and balmy air.

Oh, give me the freshness of morning. With its dow-sprinkled mendows green; The bright-colored morning glories, The prettiest ever seen.

The gently flowing rivers,
The bright sparkling streams;
Oh, flow on sweet Afton, Disturb not her dreams.

Then comes the tranquil evening, Better than all the rest, As the red sun in his splendor, Sinks slowly in the west. Then at length the pale moon rises

On a peaceful summer night, Wrapping all the world in beau With its soft and silvery light. Oh, you who love the city life, And for country do not care, Open your hearts to God's nature And its beauties everywhere. LOTTIE DICKENSON.

Oakwood, City. THE WAR WITH TRIPOLI.

The war with Tripoli began in the year 1801. The people of Tripoli were called "pirates" because they searched other nation's ships. At that time the people of Tripoli were about half-civilized.

When Washington was President of this country the United States made a treaty with Tripoli, in which Tripoli agreed to stop searching American ships.

ships.

When President Jefferson took his seat he said; "It is not right for Americans to pay tribute to pirates."

As soon as the pirates found out that the United States wouldn't may tribute they at once declared way regainst the United States. At that time the United States didn't have but six battleships. She sent four ships against the pirates. The war lasted four years. The pirates were so badly beaten they were glad to sue for peace. In 1815 the pirates caused the United States some trouble, but they didn't keep it up very long.

CARL ALLENSWORTH.

V. S. D. B. Staunton, Va.

Answers to Geographical Puzzle,
1. Ann Harbor,
2. Ely,
3. Marion,
4. Madison,
6. De Soto,
6. Waterloo,
7. Greene,
7. Greene,

6. Waterloo.
7. Greene.
5. Lafayette.
5y MARY S. McDANIEL.
Westhampton, Va. N. B.-Other answers crowded out this week. EDITOR.

Puzzle Department Geographical Puzzle,

DO ADO 0 NEL 巡 2000

Ford, Dinwiddle Co., Va. DUNN. Picture Puzzle.

Find two faces.
ELLABETH BAKER.
Bellevue, City.

Bellevue, City.

A Bay With My Brother.
One day by brother (river in Virginia) 1, told me that I could go with him to see a friend, whose name was (a city in Maine) 2, (capital of Florida) 4. I put on my new (city in Italy) 4, hat and my brother brought the (islands north of British Isles) 5 to to door. We mounted and started, Our pony stumbled over a (river in Illinois) 8 and nearly threw us off. On the way we passed (a cape in Virginia) 7, and his sister (an Eastyrn State) 8. Boon after we reached the place it was lunch time. They served (islands in Pacific) 9 and an (river in Africa) 10 and some (contry in Europe) 11. My turkey had been scorched and tasted (mountain in Eastern United States) 12. When going home the boys tried to kill a (river in Washington) 13 with a (city in Arkansae) 14. We said (cape in Greenland) 15 and went home.

STANLEY M. KERNS.

STANLEY M. KERNS.

Booklovers' Contest.

Who wrote "The Charge of the Light Brigade"?
In what war did this famous charge take place? In what year? What did Waugh say about this poem?
Who wrote "Dora"? In what years was this written? When was it published? What did Wordsworth say about this poem? What did Aubrey do Vero call Dora?
Who wrote "The Lady of Shalott"? When was it first printed? What romance is this poem named for?
Why did she (the lady of Shalott)? Why did she (the lady of Shalott) never look down to Camelot? What happened when she did? Who was the knight that parked by her window? Hanover, Va.

My first is in heat, but not in neat:
My second is in east, and also beast;
My third is in lie, but not in tie;
My fourth is in eel, and also in seal,
My fifth is in nest, but not in test.
My whole is in a girl's name.

28 Guarantee St., Patersburg, Va.

My first is in sound, but not in

My first is in sound.

ground;
My second is in cat, also in rat.
My third is in race, but not in case;
My fourth is in tart and also in heart;
My last is in hen, but not in wren;
My whole is a girl's name.

MARY MCDANIEL.

Once a man had seventeen borses and three girls, and in his will he said the seventeen borses should be divided between his three girls. One was to have one-ninth, the next one one-third, and the other one-half. Can you divide it?

Floyd, Va.

Name of Animals in Figures. Name of Animals in Figures.
1. 29, 5, 2, 18, 1.
2. 22, 9, 3, 21, 14, 10,
3, 20, 1, 16, 9, 18,
4, 18, 8, 9, 14, 15, 3, 5, 18, 15, 19,
5, 16, 21, 13, 1,
6, 12, 15, 21, 6, 12, 15, 14,
7, 12, 5, 18, 21, 18,
8, 5, 12, 5, 18, 8, 1, 14, 20,
9, 5, 12, 1, 14, 5

5, 5, 12, 1, 14, 4, 10, 2, 9, 19, 15, 11, ROBERT L. KIDD. 28 Guarantee St., Petersburg, Va.

\$32 W. Broad Street, City.

Conumdrums.
. What goes all the way to Milwaukee from New York without moving?
2. When could the British Empire be purchased for the lowest sun?
3. What did Adam and Eve do when they were expelled from Eden?
4. Why ought meat to be only half-gooked?

they were expelled from Eden?
4. Why ought meat to be only halfpooked?
5. What is that which works when
it plays and plays when it works?
6. What is the diffarence between
a bad buy and a pestage stamp?
7. What will turn without moving?
8. Why is the letter "R" the most
peaceful letter in the alphabet?
10. What is the difference between
a man going upstairs and a man looking upstairs?
11. Which is the most valuable, a \$5
bill or dve gold dollars?
12. Why did Adam bite the apple
Eve gave him?
BARBARA WINSTON LEWIS.
11anovor, Vu.

THE ARAB AND THE PEARLS.

An Arab once lost his way in the desert, and was in danger of dying of hunger and thirst. After extraying about for a long time he came to a fountain of water, where the travelers in the desert were in the habit of stopping with their horses and camels to drink.

to drink.

He gaw lying upon the bank a smell leather bag, "God he prajeed!" said he, as he took it up; "there may be dates or nuts inside, and I shall have something to cat as well as water to drink." In this hope he quickly opened the bag, but, as soon as he saw what was inside he said, with a sad countenance; "Alas! they are only pearls."

PAULINE BAKER,
Aged 11.

405 West Marshall Street, City.





ALETHA HANCOCK









LOTTIE DICKENSON



HELEN TIGNOR.





HOGERS.



LUCY A. TOOMBS.

